

The Elevator Boy As a Confidant

He Tells of What Happened to a Business Man Who Did Not Confide in Him.

[Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas.]

If I ever become a business man and rent an office in a skyscraper I shall lose no time in calling the elevator boy up to my rooms and taking him into my confidence. Sorrows are almost sure to come to those tenants who do not, and a cataclysm surely awaits the man who deliberately seeks to deceive the boy in the cage. We have just had another instance of it in our building.

When old Mr. Fosdick, agent for a suspender factory, took offices with us I liked his benign and fatherly appearance. He looked innocent and truthful. The very next day old Mr. Graham, agent for a banana strip company, moved in on the floor below. He



"SAMMIS, WOULD YOU TAKE ME FOR A MAN OF SYMPATHIES?"

also looked fatherly and benign and innocent hearted, and I was rejoiced that two such tenants should come to us. Mr. Fosdick had scarcely got settled when he called me up to his office and said:

"Sammis, I have been making some inquiries about you. I find that every one about the building is in love with you. You are said to be trustworthy, reliable and a boy who minds his own business."

"Yes, sir; I have my little ways, sir," I replied as modestly as I could.

"And you are the only son of a struggling widow, are you not?"

"Yes, sir. My mother is struggling in the most painful manner. I should be, too, but a gigantic mortgage on the house has got me pinned down so hard and fast that I can't even kick."

"Um! We must see to that. The knowledge appeals to my sympathies. Sammis, would you take me for a man of sympathies—a man who feels for the whole human race about him?"

"I should, sir. It sticks out all over you."

"Thanks. I see that I am not mistaken in you. Down the hall, Sammis, down at No. 275, there is a young woman. She is doing typewriting, I believe."

"Yes, sir; Miss Berden, sir."

"I was noticing the sad expression on her face this morning. She seems to wear a hopeless air, as if the future held nothing for her. As a man full of sympathy for the unfortunate I feel it my duty to—"

"To invite her to go to lunch with you," I filled in.

"Well, not at the very outset, Sammis—not at the outset. She might construe my sympathies into impertinence. If you should mention my name to her, carry her a bouquet or two or a theater ticket, let her know that I was thinking of her—"

"I understand, sir, and it shall be done. You are not married, of course?"

"Well—um—er—I am a lone man in the world. Yes, I am a lone man, Sammis, and as the young woman referred to is a lone woman it is only natural that we should be drawn toward each other. By the way, have you caught on to old Graham yet?"

"What is it, sir?"

"I saw the old rascal making eyes at this very young woman the other day. He's seventy if he's a day, and if he hasn't been a rascal all his life then I can't read human nature. You might drop the young woman a word of warning about him, Sammis."

"I will, sir."

"That's all, Sammis. I place myself unreservedly in your hands, and have given you my full confidence."

It was only the next day that old Mr. Graham sent for me and went over almost the same words. He, too, thought the young woman in No. 275 had a hopeless, helpless look, and should be cheered up with bouquets, theater tickets and luncheons. When he got around to old Mr. Fosdick, he said:

"Sammis, there is a villain unadmitted. He is sly, crafty and heartless. If he has not committed murder it is only because he fears the law. He's over sixty years old, and the idea of his flirting around at that age as I am told he does, is enough to make the heart ache. If you should discover that he is gooseling at the typist—"

"I will stop it at once, sir," I replied.

"That's it, Sammis; at once. You are one boy out of a hundred. I shall give you my full confidence and trust you to the limit. Keep your eye on old

Fosdick and report if he tries any of his wicked schemes."

It was only three or four days later when old Mr. Fosdick's wife came down to the skyscraper. I knew it was his wife, but he hustled her out as soon as he could, and when she had gone he said to me:

"That was my grandmother, Sammis. The dear old lady came down to ask me to invest some money for her."

Three days later a woman came to the building asking for old Mr. Graham. He happened to be out, and after waiting awhile she said to me:

"You tell my husband when he comes in that I have been here and that if he doesn't send me \$10 today I'll have him in court for nonsupport."

I didn't tell him, but he learned some way that she had been there, and he explained to me:

"Sammis, that was my housekeeper. I was in arrears to her for salary, but had forgotten it. If she spoke of me as her husband she did it unconsciously. Women often speak that way, you know."

Then I saw that both of these fatherly and benign old men had deceived me. Instead of taking me into their confidence they had deceived me and made a guy of me. Two bouquets from old Mr. Fosdick I chucked into the ash can and followed them with one from old Mr. Graham. The box of candy from the latter I divided with one of the boys. I had been betrayed, and I wanted revenge. I sawed wood and said nothing for a week. Then I felt it my duty toward humanity to tell old Mr. Fosdick that old Mr. Graham had called him a wolf in sheep's clothing.

"What! What's that?" he exclaimed in reply. "Why, the miserable old fraud! But I'll pull his nose for him! Think of a man of his age, Sammis, and a married man at that, making eyes at a young and helpless woman! Calls me a wolf, does he? Knows that I am on his trail and wants to bluff me off! By thunder!"

That same afternoon old Mr. Graham was told that old Mr. Fosdick had referred to him as an attenuated and doddering old scoundrel, and he brought his fist down on his desk and shouted:

"By the seven bulls, but he'll go down on his knees to me for that! What! A reprobate dare to talk about me like that! Just wait till I come across him!"

The meeting took place next forenoon in one of the corridors. They

were trying to keep out of each other's way when they met. Then they began to sneer and to call names and finally came to blows. One had his nose skinned and the other his eye blacked, and it was the young woman typist who said to the tenants gathered around:

"Why don't you men take hold of these two old buns and throw them downstairs?"

Next day the two old men moved out. They went down in my cage separately. Mr. Fosdick had a tear in his blackened eye as he put his hand on my shoulder and said:

"Sammis, I made a great mistake when I thought to deceive you. Never again will I withhold my innermost thoughts from an elevator boy."

Old Mr. Graham seemed angry at first, but soon melted, and as he caressed his skinned nose he sadly whispered to me:

"I brought it on myself, Sammis. I go hence. I go to some other elevator boy, but I have learned my lesson. I am going into the heart pouring business from now on."

SAMMIS, the Elevator Boy.
Per M. Quad.

Pessimism.

[Rondeau redouble.]

It's pretty hard to get along today;
The world is getting rotten, don't you think?
I've heard a lot of people lately say
That everything is going on the blink.

And so it's up to me to spill some ink
On pessimism. That's the proper lay.
For themes are scarce, I say it with a wink—
It's pretty hard to get along today.

"It didn't always seem to be that way.
Life used to be a radiant, rosy pink,
And now it looks to me like dappled gray.
The world is getting rotten, don't you think?"

"Dame Fortune's given me the rinky dink.
It's twenty-three for mine; me to the hink.
Now, honest, wouldn't that drive you to drink?
I've heard a lot of people lately say:

They've said it; yes. But is it true?
Nay, nay!
To Fortune! Come and let your glasses clink!
Why, what a shine idea to convey—
That everything is going on the blink!

This is the last time that I'll ever tinker
Er with a rhyme like this. Hoory!
Hoory!
It's done—except this last—this missing link—
Hast ever done a rondeau redouble?
It's pretty hard!
—Franklin P. Adams in Judge.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

STREET ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Seventh street from the South line of Niagara Avenue to the North line of Bay Avenue.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the assessment made for improving Seventh street from the South line of Niagara Avenue to the North line of Bay Avenue, as per assessment roll number 129, was made by an order of the common council due and payable on the first day of December, 1906, by ordinance confirming said assessment roll, that the following are the names of the persons against whom the assessment is made and the amount owing by each, to-wit:

Astoria Abstract Title and Trust Co. \$229.57

Asp, Maria 5.74
Sinnott, N. B. 5.40
Smith, John M. 1.42
Aunsum, Emma 8.52
Allen, A. V. 10.82
Allen, C. B. 10.82
Astoria Savings Bank 135.04
Bussing, Harriet J. 4.26
Bussing, E. N. 4.26
Barker, F. 11.36
Barrows, G. N. 16.76
Burns, W. P. 10.80
Bowly, J. Q. A. 2.70
Belan, M. F. 2.70
Babbidge, Almira 29.60
Boelling, V. 86.72
Bennett, A. C. 270.09
Brower, C. S. 2.84
Brooks, Ervin D. 5.68
Bottom, Ford, H. A. 81.05
Beard, Ella F. 1.42
Butt, Jacob 17.04
Boyle, Thos. 13.50
Carney, Mary Winnifred 2.70
Cyrus, A. R., Trustee 16.62
Campbell, Thomas 10.80
Carlson, J. L. 8.10
Carlson, Otto E. 5.40
Cherry, P. L., Trustee 2.84
Cherry, P. L. 2.84
Carnahan, C. W. 1.42
Copping, David 22.72
Cronk, F. C. 16.20
Copman, George 8.10
Campbell, Sidney 2.70
Campbell, Luther 2.70
Clark, C. W. 8.55
Doig, Thomas 34.00
Dunbar, Albert 32.24
Darnant, Frank S. 2.70
Davis, Louisa M. 34.90
Delaney, Joseph 20.28
Duffner, Otto 10.80
Ekstrom, Charlotte 4.06
Evans, C. H. 8.52
Eskelne, Mary 10.80
Foard, Martin 8.12
Finlayson, James 92.91
Fisher, A. C. 13.50
Fisher, F. A. 13.50
Fors, Charles 2.84
Flynn, M. M. 9.94
Frederickson, Wm. 10.69
Finer, J. J., Trustee 11.36
Funk, Mary J. 1.42
Griffin, John N. 13.50
Garner, Mary 10.80
Gunderson, Anna M. 4.07
Gilbert, Alexander 270.08
Hammond Lumber Co. 152.13
Hussey, Mrs. Dean 2.84
Hussey, Willema Dean 2.84
Heckard, Owen 11.42
Harris, V. 8.52
Harris, Virginius 9.73
Harvey, Sallina C. 5.42
Harris, Alfred Kenedy, Harris, Bessie P.; Harris, Maud; Harris, Clara, widow; heirs of A. T. Harris, deceased. 8.52
Hahn, John 6.70
Higgins, J. E., Trustee 10.82
Hinman, A. 12.15
Harris, Sam E. 21.60
Hagman, William 3.56
Jordan, Ada Elvira 11.36
Jordan, Nina Alias 11.36
Johnston, Wm. A. 2.84
Johnston, B. 2.84
Johnson, Peter F. 12.15
Jordan, Harold Stevens 10.80
Kearney, P. N. 21.62
Klaffki, A. J. 5.48
Kelly, P. J. 18.90
Kelly, William 25.59
Kern, Irving 40.62
Lawlor, James 59.84
Larson, John 8.52
Lemon, Jeanie 3.76
Lidwell, Emma J. 6.00
Masney, Lillian W. 10.80
Minard, Annie 8.10
Martin, Chris 2.70
Morton, O. F. 12.78
Munson, Sarah 11.74
Munson, Clara C. 11.74
Matheral, William 2.70
Megler, Mina A. 135.04
McPharlan, A. 2.70
Meyer, H. A. 5.40
McRae, Annie 5.40
Nolan, George 98.59
Noonan, E. P. 4.26
O'Rourke, Frank E. 5.74
Osburn, K. 11.36
Palmborg, G. C. 10.80
Pope, Anna M. 17.83
Prescott, Winnifred G. 5.40
Parker, Alice C. 10.80
Prael, Theresa 8.10
Prael, H. F. 5.40
Prael, R. G. 10.82
Pomeroy, Mary J. 2.70
Pope, M. E. 2.84
Pope, Ida L. 2.84
Peterson, O. I. 5.34
Peterson, Chris 10.80
Payton, J. E. 8.10
Rucker, Ella M. 20.25
Rinn, Mrs. S. A. 8.52
Ryrie, Mary J. 11.10
Rogers, Esther F. 2.84
Ross, Margaret M. 1.42

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rogers Trust Co. 2.56
Rowan, Fannie C. 14.20
Robertson, D. A. 10.80
Smith, Stewart S. 10.80
Strong, Mary T. 20.25
Sherman, Wm. A. 19.82
Stockton, Wm. W. 8.10
Stokes, Edward A. 2.70
Silvers, Joseph 2.24
Smith, H. G. 17.04
Sichel, Sig 4.26
Sharpstein, Ella 5.68
Sharpstein, Ella Pope 8.10
Savery, Seth 1.35
Shine, Patrick C. 2.84
Stoltz, G. 8.52
Sutton, Elenor T. 5.40
Smith, S. S. 10.80
Smith, Stewart S. 20.25
Scott, S. A. 5.40
Spinney, W. R. 8.10
Spellmier, H. 5.40
Wilson, Swan 16.20
Winders, C. H., Trustee 20.25
Weigardt, H. J. 2.70
Windle, Joseph 2.70
Wentjar, A. S. 17.04
Williams, John W. 28.78
Willamette Pulp & Paper Co. 5.68
Whitcomb, Alice A. 8.52
Weeks, Mable 2.70
Wirt, O. B. 2.70
Wilf, Katarina, 8.52
Wildt, Philip 8.52
Wright, Chas. 6.75
Zumwalt, H. J. 10.80

STREET ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Eleventh street, from the North line of Harrison to the North Line of Kensington Avenue.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the assessment made for improving Eleventh street from the North line of Harrison Avenue to the North line of Kensington Avenue, as per assessment roll number 130, was made by an order of the common council due and payable on the first day of December 1906, by ordinance confirming said assessment roll, that the following are the names of the persons against whom the assessment is made and the amount owing by each to-wit:

Birch, Joseph 556.25
Bashford, Alice E. 17.70
Basel, Rudolph 236.82
Babbidge, J. W. 5.00
Douglas Land & Trust Co. 14.09
Devlin, Eliza. Rahles. 17.64
Flavel, Mary C. 22.65
Flavel, Geo. C. 7.54
Flavel, Katie 7.54
Fulton, G. C. 90.00
Francisovich, Cosmo 13.50
Gerding, E. A. 29.42
Gerding, E. L. A. 12.38
Hansen, J. H. 41.43
Hamilton, John F. 177.75
Hustler, Eliza J. 86.25
Heblach, Jacob 86.25
Hammond Lumber Co. 101.25
Johnson, Annie 59.53
Jourdan, Annie M. Perry 75.00
Nordstrom, John 2.35
McKean, Mary, Jane 184.92
McKean, S. T. (Heirs of) 101.25
Peterson, Chris. 41.25
Schamberger, Joseph 112.50
Skibbe, Max 314.59
Short, Emily C. 22.24
Sloop, B. J. 6.37
Schenk, A. A. 42.70
Thompson, Mary P. 236.32
Uttinger, Jacob 130.00
Wise, Herman 7.93
Wise, Sarah 7.92
Wilson, Mary 45.00
City of Astoria (Excess) 394.96

STREET ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Bond street from the west line of 6th street to the West line of McClure's Astoria.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the assessment made for improving Bond street from the West line of 6th street to the West line of McClure's Astoria, as per assessment roll number 131, was made by an order of the common council due and payable on the first day of December, 1906, by ordinance confirming said assessment roll, that the following are the names of the persons against whom the assessment is made and the amount owing by each, to-wit:

Astoria Savings Bank \$375.18
Bottom, Harriet A. 211.34
Barker, Wm. H. 174.36
Bergman, Isaac 261.79
Dunbar, Lillian, Crosby 98.53
Davidson, Geo. 375.30
Ferguson, J. E., Guardian of E. F. 98.53
Flavel, Geo. C. 372.05
Hendrickson, Fred 174.71
Hahn, John 375.55
Hobson, Anna K. 362.30
Kamm, Jacob 275.30
Lewis, Howell, Trustee 198.24
Marion, John Henry, Beedict. 29.84
Marion, Marguerite 29.84
Marion, Paul 29.84
Marion, Clara 29.85
Marion, Francis 29.85
Munson, Sarah S. 130.90
Munson, Clara C. 130.91
McPharlan, Mary A. 148.83
McPharlan, A. 197.69
McGregor, Catharine, H. 197.04
Mary, Jane, Badollet, Rosetta Reed, Sarah, E. Carnahan, J. F. Nowlan, Heirs of Nancy Nowlan, deceased 373.05
Parker, C. L. 262.30
Parker, Alice C. 19.76
Pickernell, Sarah 150.28
Rasmussen, Thomas 125.96
Ryrie, Mary J. 19.76
Reed, Granville 376.80
Sharpstein, Ella, Pope 19.76
Trullinger, Agnes 39.56
Trenchard, C. J. 402.13
City of Astoria (Excess) 24.52

NOTICE.

There is money in Exchange street fund from 17th to 19th street to pay warrants Nos. 26601 and 26602. Interest will cease after this date.

THOS. DEALEY,
City Treasurer.
Astoria, Ore., Nov. 17, 1906.

NOTICE.

There is money in Alameda Avenue from Columbia to Ilwaco Avenue Fund to pay warrants numbered 21497 to 21509 inclusive. Interest will cease after this date.

THOMAS DEALEY,
City Treasurer.
Astoria, Ore., Nov. 13, 1906.
11-14-10

ONE OF AMERICA'S FASTEST STEAMERS

Commencing Monday, May 14
STEAMER TELEGRAPH
Will Make Round Trips Daily Except Sunday, Between
Portland, Astoria
and Way Ports

TIME CARD

Steamer Telegraph from Portland to Astoria

Leave Portland 7:00 a. m.
Arrive Astoria 1:30 p. m.

Steamer Telegraph from Astoria to Portland

Leave Astoria 2:30 p. m.
Arrive Portland 9:30 p. m.

MEALS SERVED A LA CARTE

Steamer Telegraph will stop at way landings both down and up river when having passengers to land or by being signalled.

Portland Landing - Alder St. Dock
Astoria Landing - Callender Dock
E. B. SCOTT, Agent, Portland
Callender Navigation Co., agent Astoria.
PHONE 2211 MAIN.

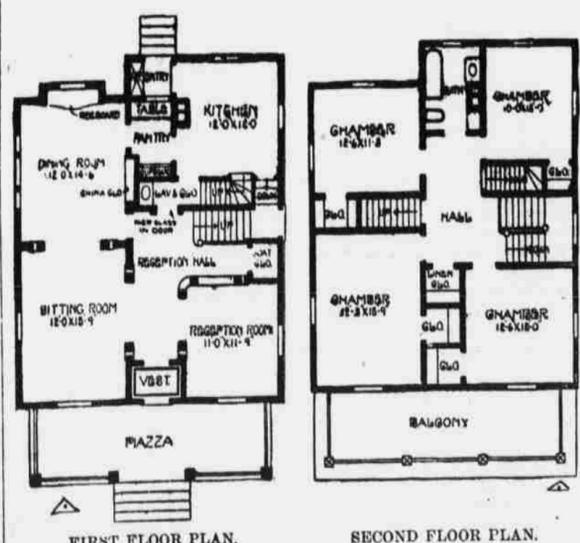
Handsome Home of Colonial Type

Erected in Minneapolis, Minn., at a Cost of \$3,000, Exclusive of Heating and Plumbing.

Copyright, 1906, by Glenn L. Saxton, Minneapolis, Minn.



FRONT VIEW.



This beautiful colonial design was used in erecting a house for Frank H. Raldf, contractor and builder, in Minneapolis. Exclusive of heating and plumbing, the cost was \$3,000. This house is built on the square order and is adapted to any location, city or country, inside or corner lot. It is finished in the first story in white oak, in the second in pine painted white. The arrangement of the living rooms has proved very satisfactory to Mr. Raldf and to others who have used this design.

GLENN L. SAXTON.